



\$2.95 U.S.
DEC 1998

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Mark Barnard
Terrie Smith

HAVOC



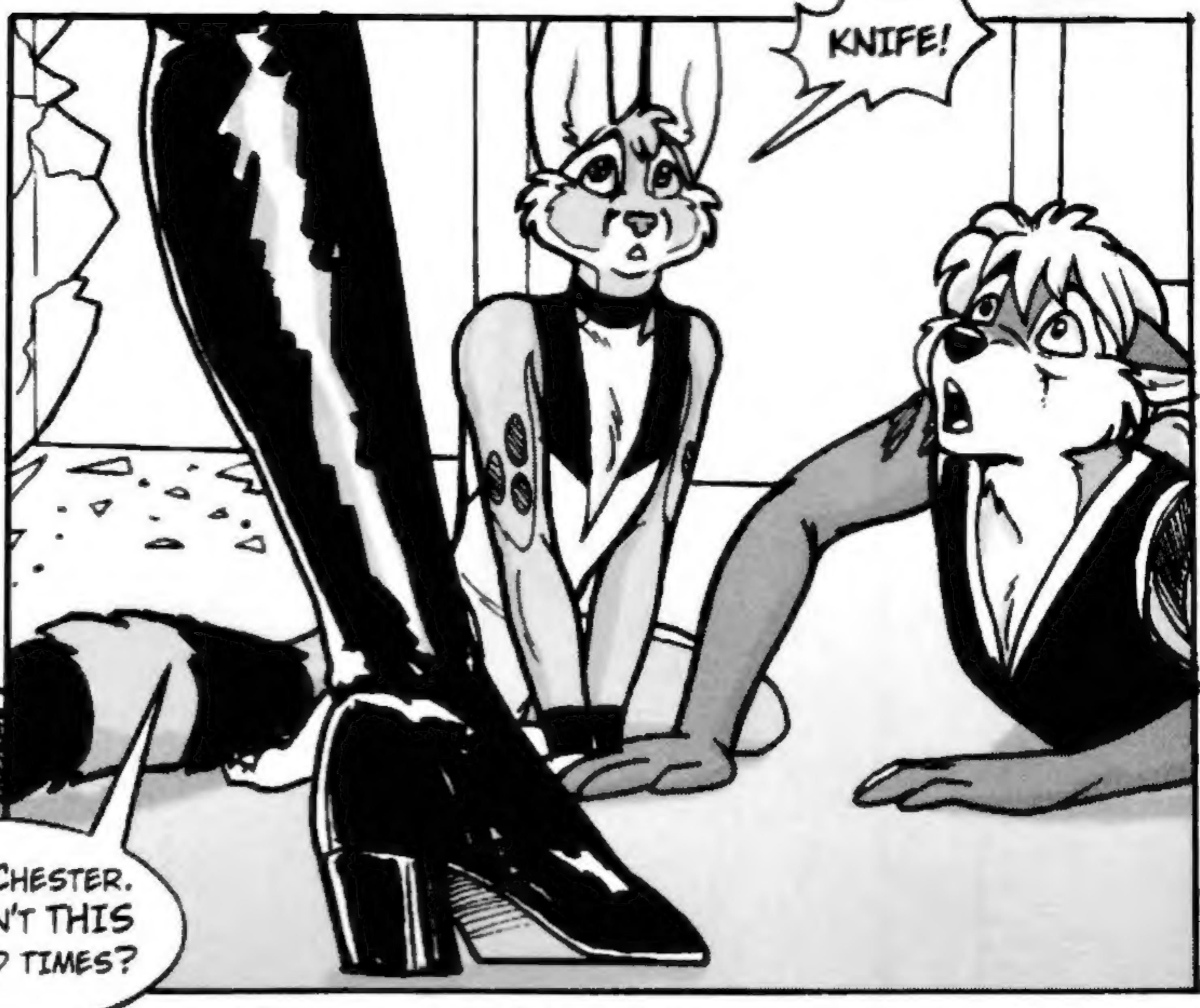
King's Crimson

part 2

OHHH! CHRIS?
YOU - YOU ALL RIGHT?

GOT TO
S-STOP...

STORY: MARK BARNARD
ART: TERRIE SMITH
LETTERS: GLEN WOOTEN (ASSIST)
TONES BY MICHAEL "MPC" COGLIANDRO



STILL WORKING TOGETHER, EVEN AFTER
THE *WAR? I'D THOUGHT YOU WERE
DEAD UNTIL CELESTACORP SPOTTED YOU
DURING A LIQUOR STORE SECURITY CHECK.



* SEE MIDNIGHT SONATA





TELL YOU LATER. RIGHT NOW,
WE HAVE TO GET TO OUR SHIP!

NEVER A DULL MOMENT
WITH YOU TWO!

WE AIM TO
PLEASE.

NIIICE
SHIP, BOYS!

WE LIKE IT.

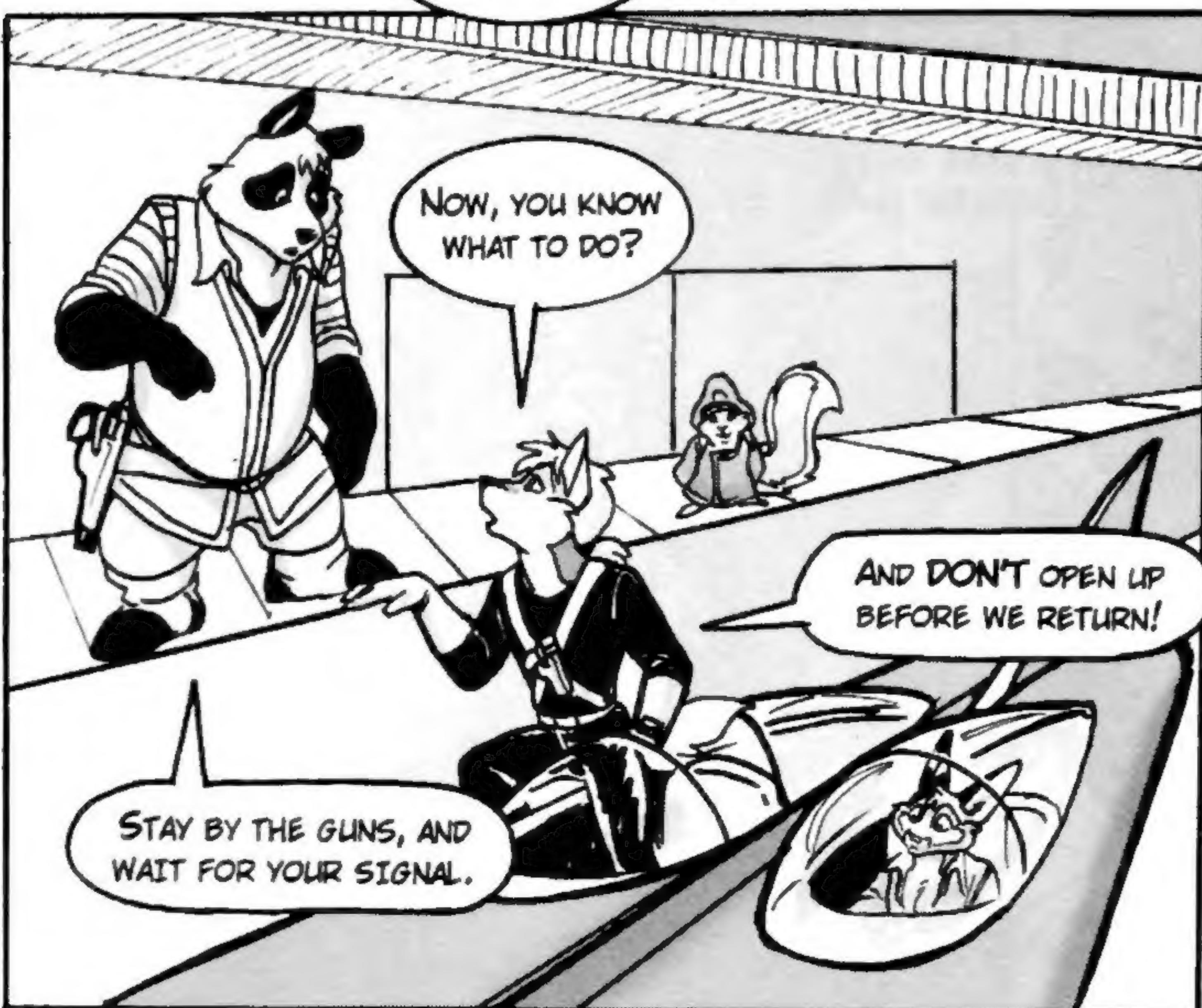
ORB? TRACK THAT SHIP.
CAST OFF ALL MAGNETIC LINES.

YOU REALIZE WE'RE NOT
CLEARED FOR DEPARTURE...

DETAILS,
DETAILS!

THEY HAVE A START ON US,
BUT THEY'RE NOT WARPING!





LET'S MAKE A DIRECT APPROACH. NOT TOO FAST. I WANT TO BE ON THEIR SCREENS THE ENTIRE TIME.

WE'RE TAKING A CHANCE. IF SHE'S NOT AS CRAZY AS WE THINK...

I'LL APOLOGIZE.
LET'S GO.

SETTING
COURSE.

WHEN WE GET THERE, STAY CLOSE.
WE NEED TO GET RIGHT NEXT TO
THE PET FOR THIS TO WORK.

KNIFE.
THEY'RE COMIN'.

I KNEW THEY WOULD.
LURAL NEVER LEFT
ANYTHING UNFINISHED.

KRAK

RIGHT,
MARI'?

IMPRESSIVE SHIP. THINK REGULO MIGHT LIKE IT?

IF THINGS GO RIGHT, I DON'T THINK IT'LL BE MUCH USE TO HIM.

SURPRISE, SURPRISE. THERE'S A HATCH OPEN.

AND NOBODY HOME.
WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?

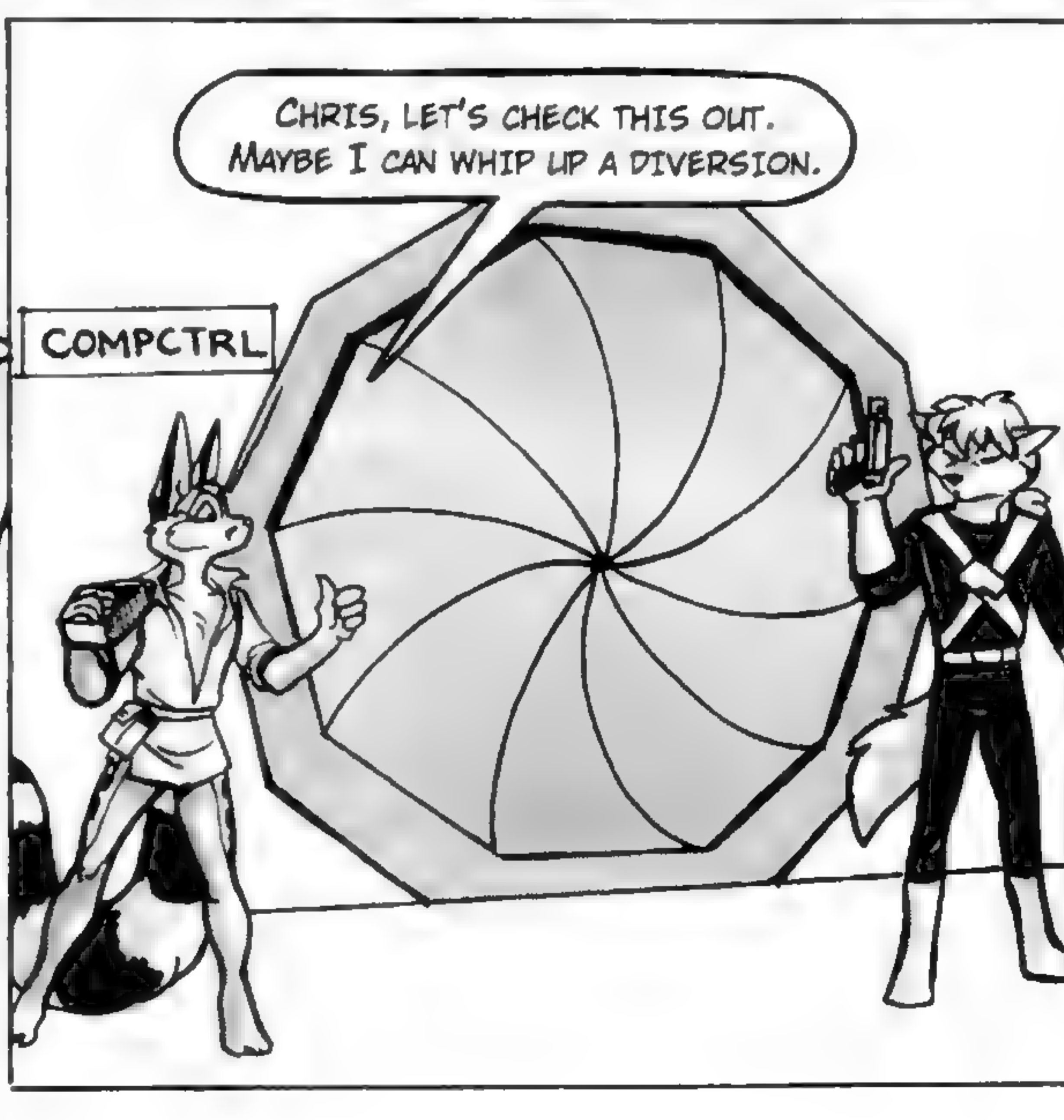
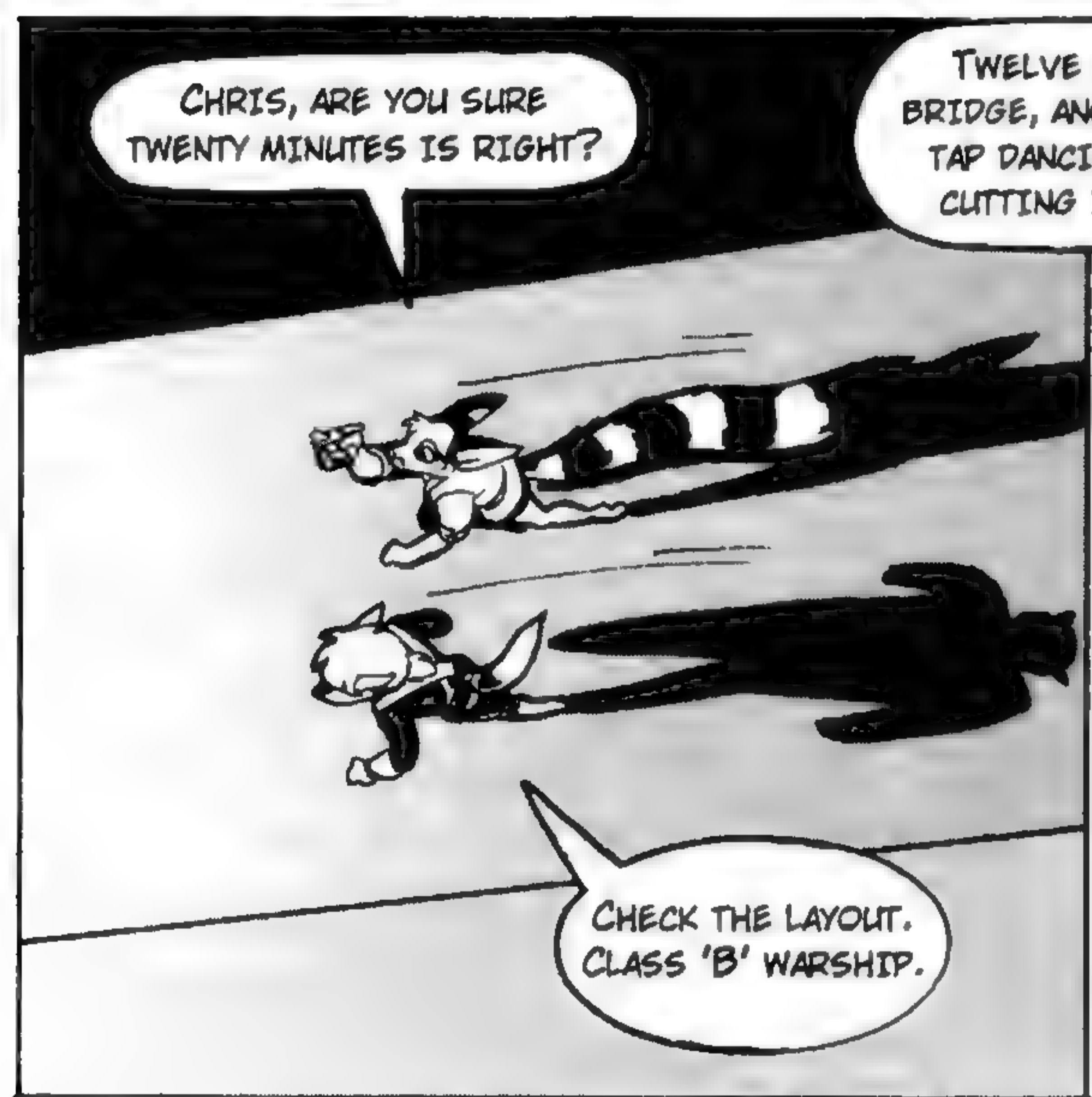
WANT TO SAY 'HI'
TO THE NICE LADY?

THE HATCH IS CLOSING AND AIR PRESSURE IS COMING UP. WE WON'T NEED HELMETS.

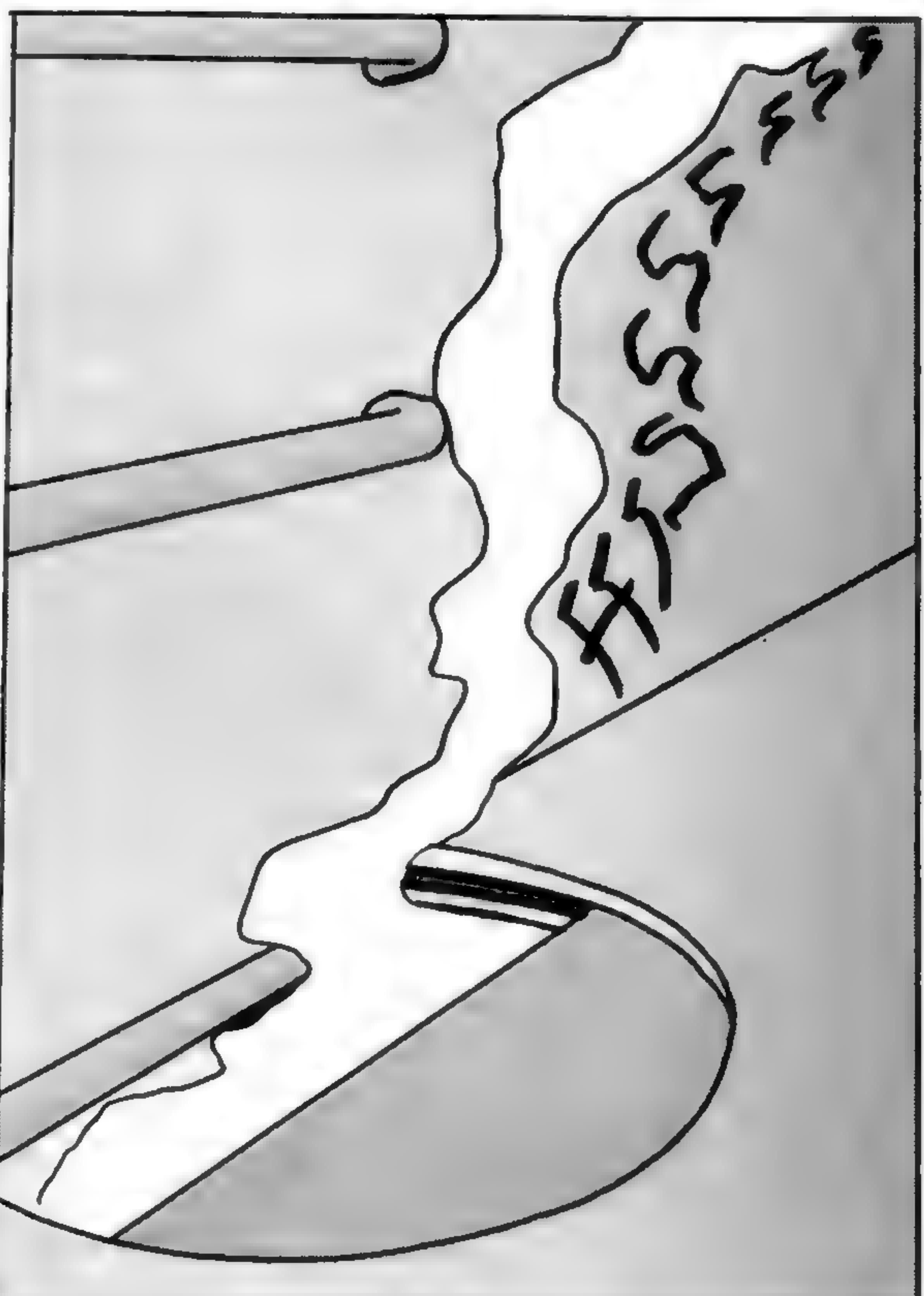
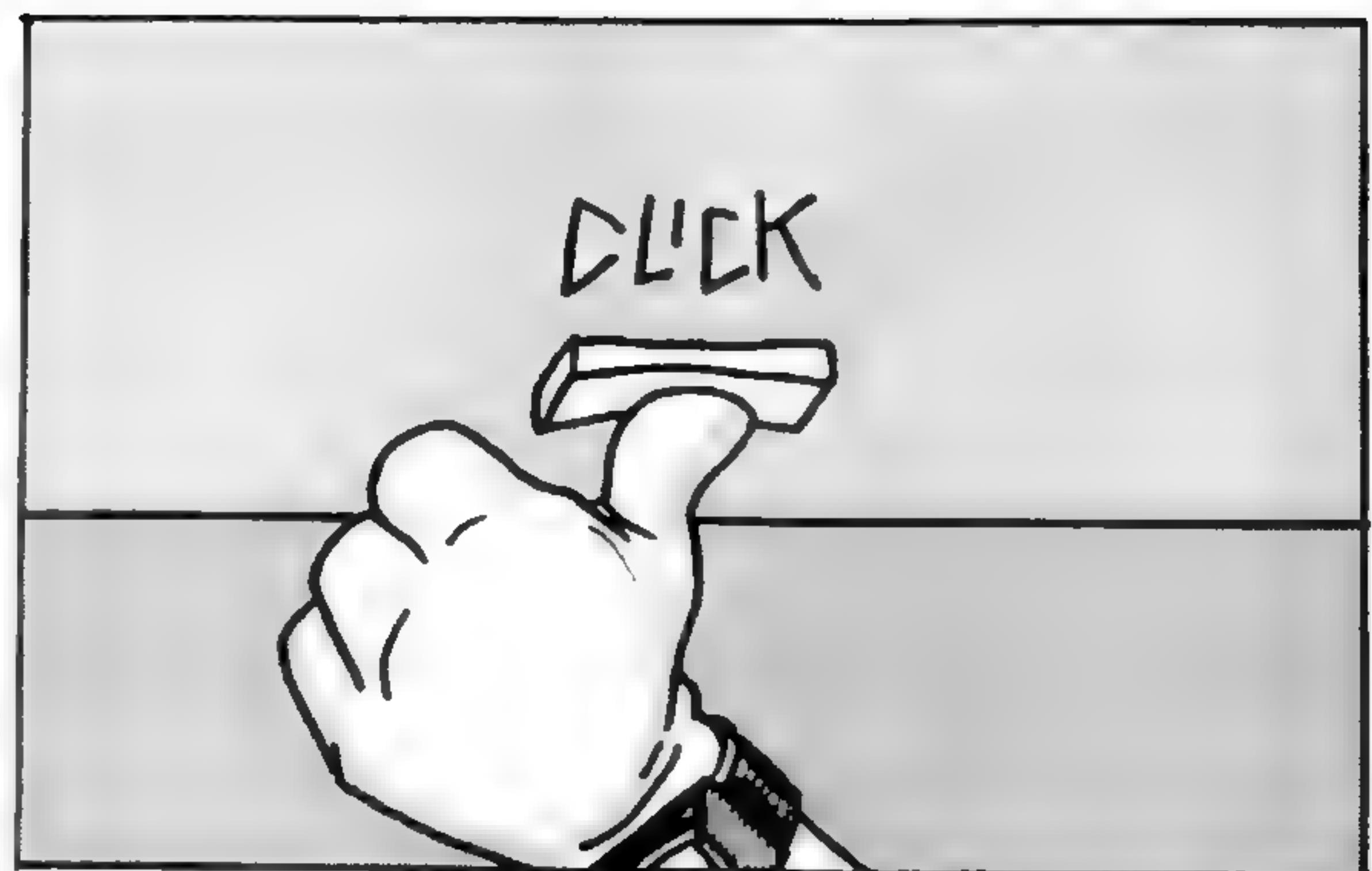
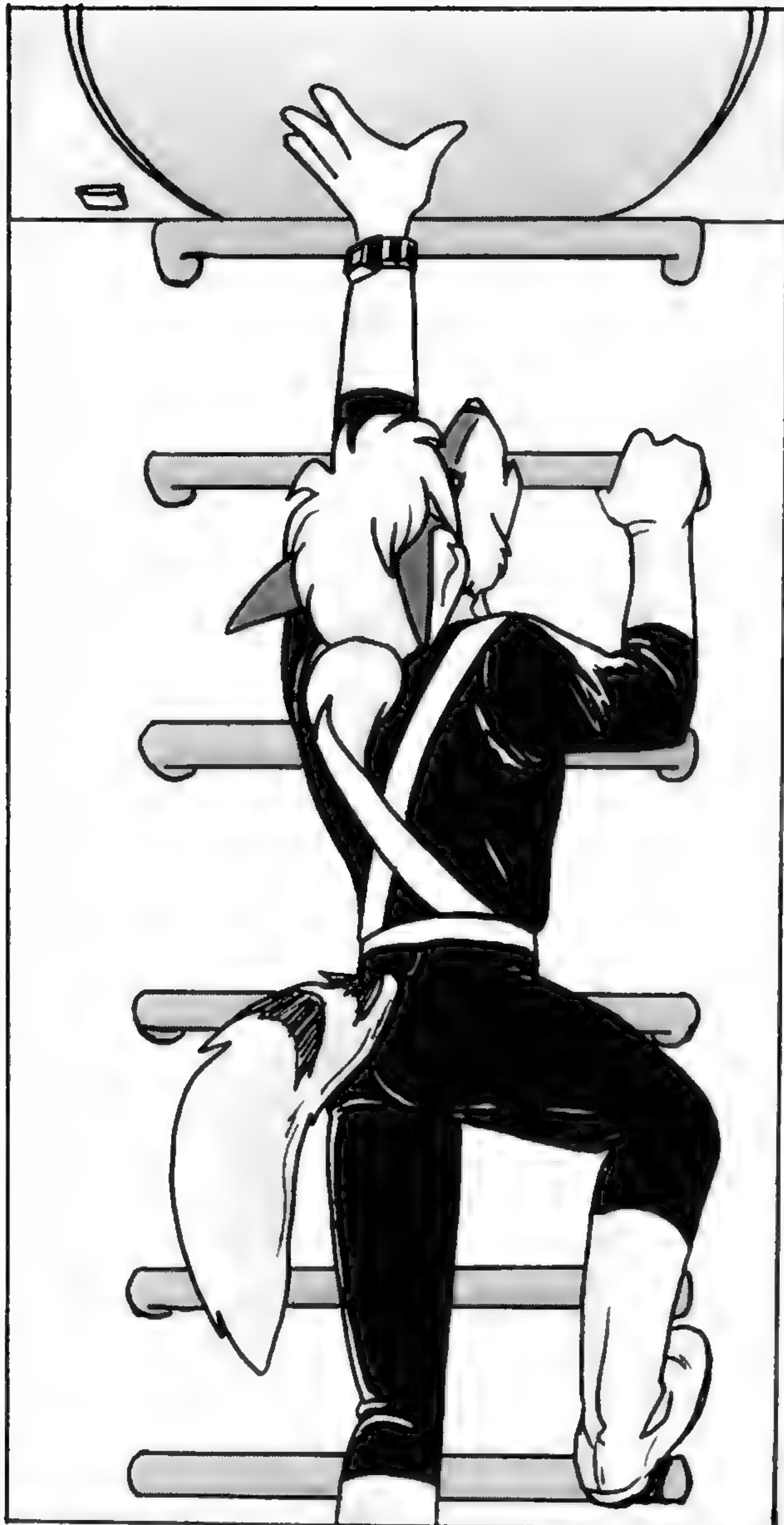
SINCE SHE WAS THOUGHTFUL ENOUGH TO 'FORGET' TO SHUT A HATCH FOR US, WE PROBABLY SHOULD.

READY? I SET HER DOWN RIGHT OVER THE MAIN JUNCTION FOR THE BAY ELECTRIC GRID.

GOOD! I'M SETTING THE TIMER FOR TWENTY MINUTES. THE ENGINE WILL OVERLOAD ITS STARTER CIRCUITS. WITH LUCK, THE EXPLOSION WILL TAKE OUT THEIR BURIED CABLES AND CRIPPLE SOME OF THE SHIP'S SYSTEMS.















IDIOTS! THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE YOU SHOULD HAVE LOOKED!

CAN'T HAVE THEM CHECK THE SAUCER. THEY'LL SPOT THE TIMER!

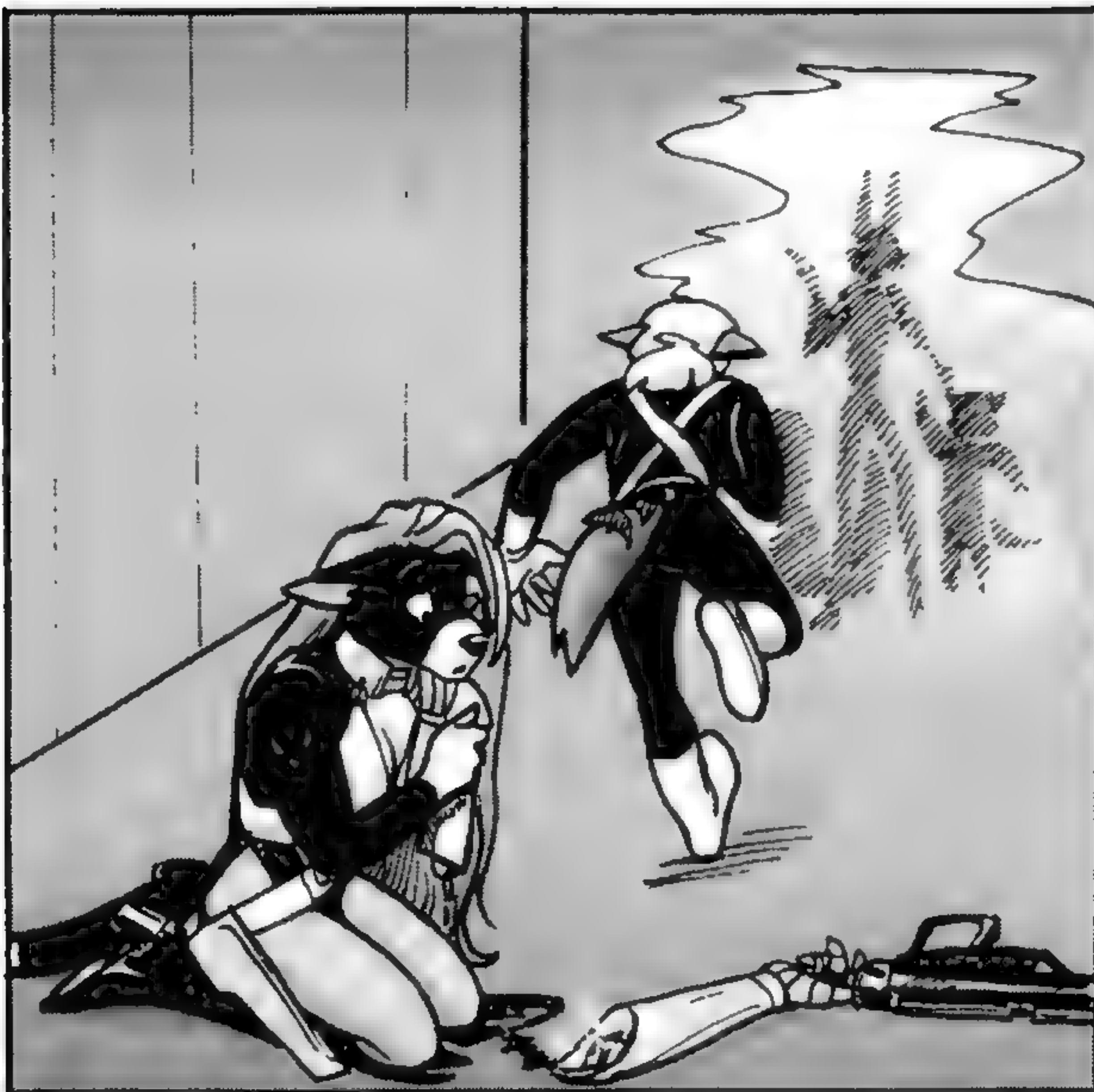






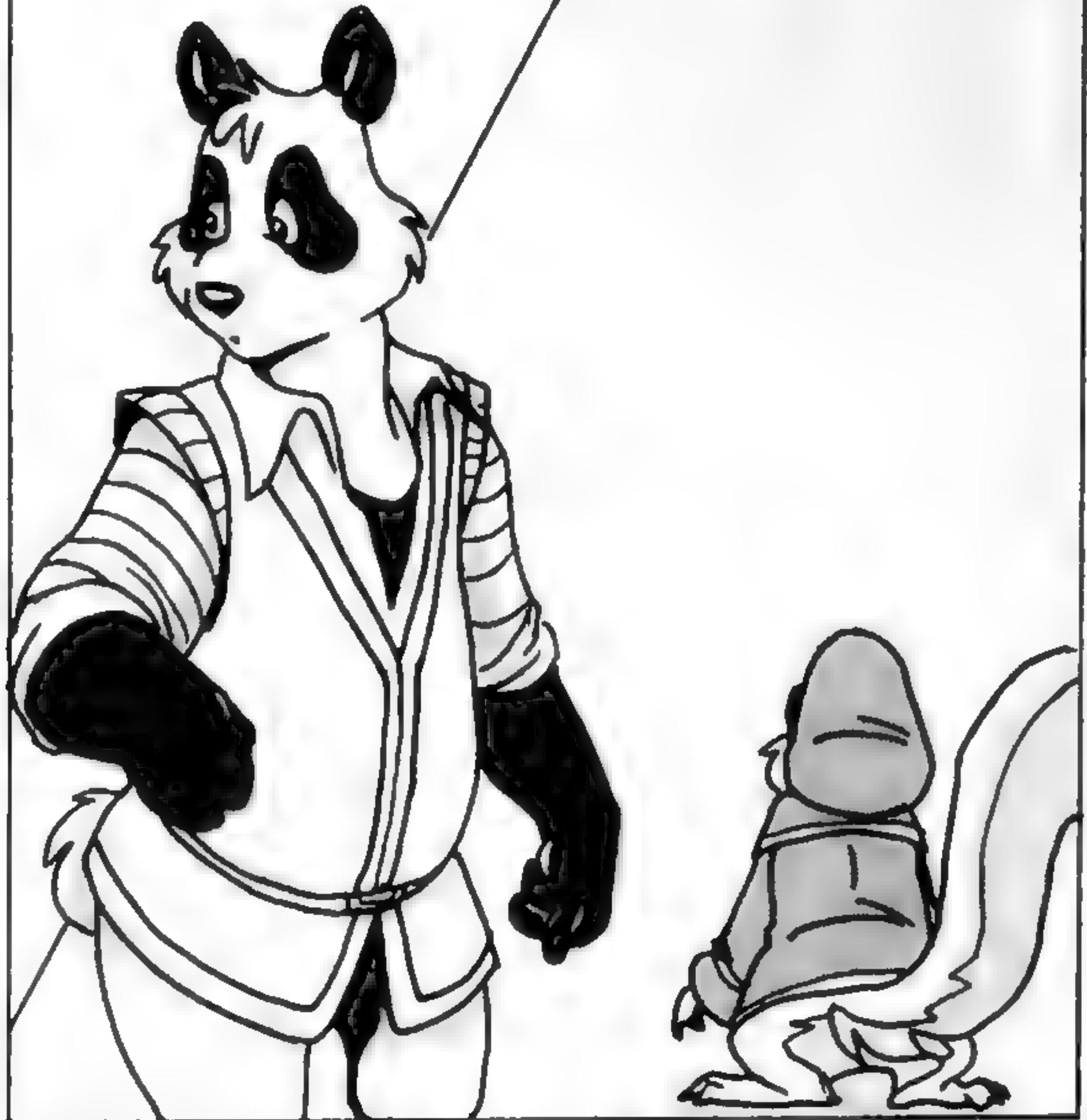
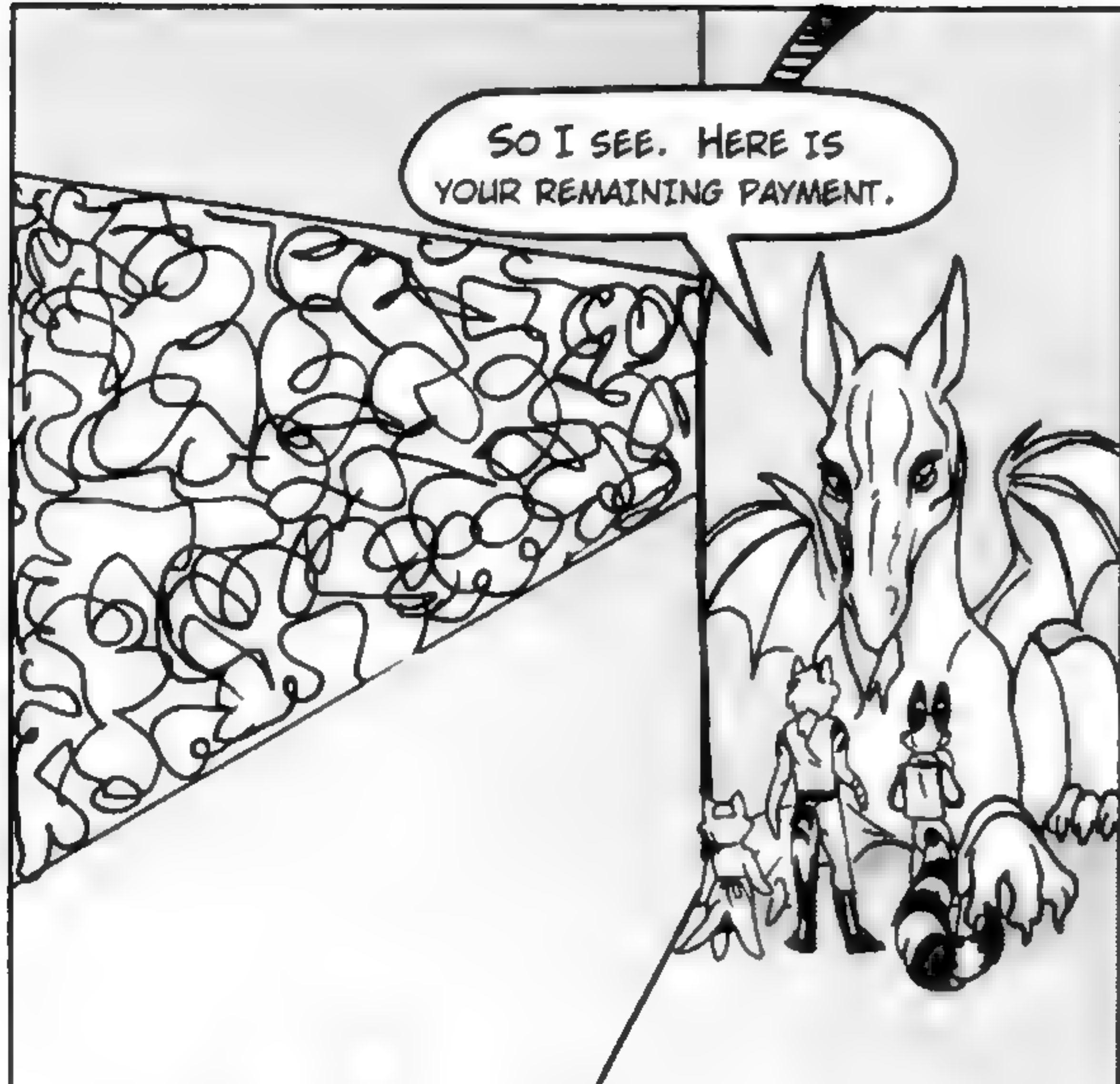




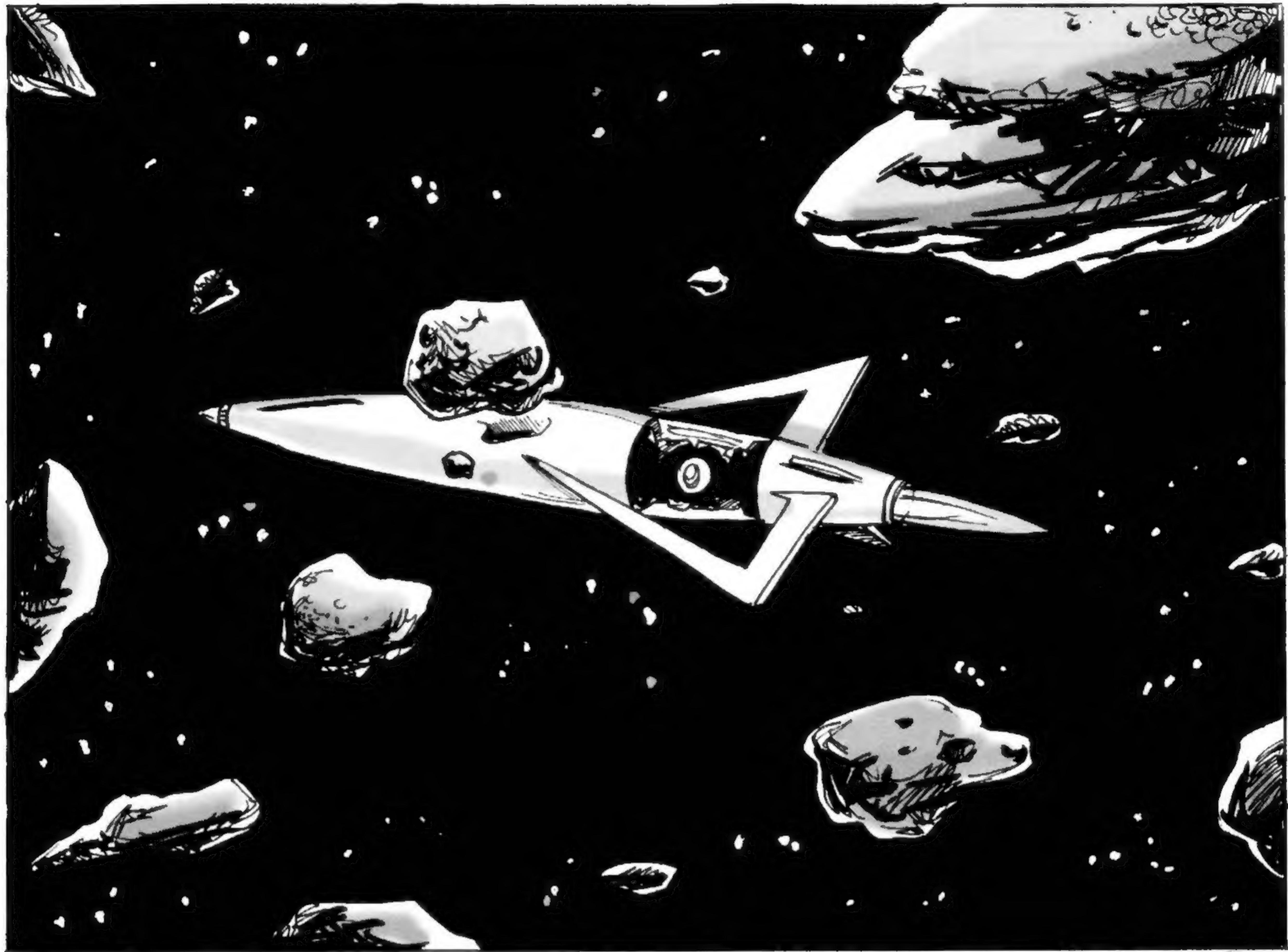


PLANET IC'ZHAEL.
THE SUMMER PALACE

HERE WE ARE,
AS PROMISED.










SHE WAS A HANGER-ON. SORT OF A KID SISTER WE ALL TOLERATED. SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE CIRCLE WAS WHEN SHE JOINED. DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEY SPECIALIZED IN INDUSTRIAL SABOTAGE AND WORSE.

NEITHER DID I.

CHESTER, SHE DIDN'T DESERVE THAT!

IT'S LATE. ARE YOU COMING TO BED?

NOT JUST YET.



HOLD ME?

ALWAYS.